

ACADEMY TEAM ENTERS LOYOLA TOURNAMENT

GUBS FINISH HARD SCHEDULE

Winning Thirteen Out of Fifteen Games;
Beat Every Team Played

ACADEMY SEASON

Jan. 11—Columbia, 25; Galena, 14; here.
Jan. 13—Columbia, 25; I. C. (Cedar Rapids), 12; here.
Jan. 14—Columbia, 21; Platteville, 13; there.
Jan. 21—Columbia, 14; St. Ambrose, 11; here.
Jan. 25—Columbia, 33; Maquoketa Junior College, 25; there.
Jan. 28—Columbia, 28; Savanna, 14; here.
Feb. 3—Columbia, 28; St. Thomas (Rockford), 13; here.
Feb. 11—Columbia, 35; St. Wenceslaus (Cedar Rapids), 14; here.
Feb. 15—Columbia, 19; Champion, 10; here.
Feb. 17—Columbia, 10; St. Thomas (Rockford), 13; there.
Feb. 21—Columbia, 24; St. Wenceslaus (Cedar Rapids), 17; there.
Feb. 22—Columbia, 37; I. C. (Cedar Rapids), 8; there.
Feb. 25—Columbia, 17; St. Ambrose, 26; there.
Feb. 29—Columbia, 21; Champion, 16; there.
Mar. 5—Columbia, 32; Maquoketa Junior College, 15; here.
Totals—Columbia, 369; Opponents, 221.

Winning thirteen out of the fifteen games played, trimming at least once every team they faced during the season, and scoring a total of 369 points against their opponents' 221, the Columbia Academy Gubs last week put the finishing touch on a very successful season by taking into camp the quintet representing Maquoketa Junior College, by a 32 to 15 score.

The season was in every way successful, even though it brought to the Gubs the first defeat that an Academy team has taken in just one year, in any of the major sports: football, basketball or track. And by a queer coincidence this first defeat was administered, 13 to 10, by the same team that gave the Gubs their last defeat, 10 to 9, a year ago: St. Thomas High, playing on their own floor at Rockford, Ill.

But the Junior Purple and Gold basketballers had already drubbed the Tommies, 28 to 13, on the big floor of the Columbia gym, just as they had also vanquished the other team who lowered the Gubs' colors this season, St. Ambrose of Davenport. The list of wins also includes victories over Galena High, Grant Coun-

A NO. 1



FATHER J. I. PATNODE

Now that the Archdiocesan tournament has been so successfully concluded, it seems fitting that we pay tribute to one of its strongest workers—Father Patnode. As secretary-treasurer of the tourney association, he, together with Professor Heitkamp, has been a great power in keeping this annual event alive by his generous efforts.

He is, moreover, the mainstay of the Academy Athletic department; it has been his work and sacrifice that has brought such desirable schedules for the Gubs; his go-getter spirit has put the Academy on the sport map.

And—here is a big thing—Father Patnode is the unfailing friend of the new students and the continuous friend of the old. He spares himself no effort to provide companionship for them with the other students; he makes them feel at home, and will sacrifice anything for their welfare.

There you have one of the hardest and most tireless workers on the faculty. Yet all his activity is on the quiet. Columbia students certainly owe him a debt of gratitude.

SYMPATHY

The faculty and student body were shocked and grieved last week to hear of the death of Kenneth Boyd, a former student at the Academy and older brother of Ivan and Maurice.

The Cee-Ay wishes to extend to his family the heartfelt sympathy of the faculty and students of Columbia.

On last Thursday, March 8, Mrs. Alois Frommelt, an aunt of Father Kaufmann was called by death. The funeral Mass was read by Father Kaufmann at the Sacred Heart Church, after which the burial took place at Mt. Calvary Cemetery.

ty champions; Platteville High, always a strong contender in the Southwest Wisconsin Conference; and two wins each from Champion Academy of Prairie du Chien, and

STUDENTS FIND SIX WEEKS HARD

Number on Honor Roll Decreases;
New Names Appear

HONOR ROLL FIRST SIX WEEKS

Fourth Academics

1. Jaeger, Alvin	93.8
2. Keifer, Nicholas	92.2
3. Linehan, Edmund	91.8
Meinert, Joseph	91.8
5. Ernsdorf, Louis	91.6
Lorenz, Alfred	91.6
7. Fleege, Donald	90.8
8. Doyle, George	90.4
Fleege, Urban	90.4

Third Academics

1. Evans, John	94.
2. Willging, Herbert	93.4
3. Kerper, Angelo	90.2
4. Turnis, Raymond	89.6

Second Academics

1. Swartzell, Robert	94.4
2. Benak, Joseph	92.4
3. Saunders, Gordan	92.2
4. Petry, Melvin	91.2
5. Ludescher, William	91.
6. Fabish, John	90.4
7. Baldus, Lawrence	90.2

First Academics

1. Gerhards, Edward	96.
2. Gloeckner, George	95.2
3. Schwinn, Philip	93.8
4. Lyons, John	91.2
5. Neilson, John	90.8
6. Barkley, Richard	90.6
7. Beckius, Elmer	90.4
8. Becker, George H.	90.2
Whelan, Howard	90.2
10. Weber, William	90.

The six weeks exams worked more or less havoc with the Academy students, as is reflected in the Honor Roll released by the Registrar. Just thirty names—less than one-tenth of the student body—appear on the honor list, and some of these are newcomers to the page.

The Fourth and First Acs held their own fairly well, but the Second Acs dropped a few, while the Third Acs are still the "weak sisters." Edward Gerhards of the first year tops the Roll with 96, closely followed by George Gloeckner with 95.2; Robert Swartzell leads the second year men with 94.4, while John Evans, with a total of 94, is highest Third Ac, and Alvin Jaeger leads the Seniors with 93.8.

"Less power to the pros."

Maquoketa Junior College.

Close guarding was one of the reasons for the Gubs' success, only two teams (Maquoketa and St. Ambrose) being able to tally more than 17 points per game against them.

Gubs One of Thirty-two Teams Selected.

Last Saturday morning, word was received by Athletic Director Father Patnode that Columbia Academy's entrance into the National Catholic Prep Tournament, at Chicago, had been approved by the Board of Directors, and that the Gubs would be one of the thirty-two teams to compete. This number was selected from 125 applicants; so it can easily be seen that the locals' fame is widespread.

The other of the two Iowa entrants is St. Ambrose Academy, winner of the St. Ambrose tournament.

This year's Gubs are the second team to represent the Academy in the Loyola meet. The first entered in 1925, and met defeat in the first round, 24 to 22, at the hands of Parkersburg, W. Va. The Gubs are bent on bettering this record and the wearers of the purple and gold are sure to make their presence felt.

The tournament is played in five days, March 21 to 25 inclusively. The Gubs plan to go to Chicago next Tuesday, the 20th. Those who will compose the squad had not as yet been announced.

ESSAY CONTEST NOT DECIDED

Forty-Five Papers Submitted to the
Judges

The annual essay contest sponsored by the Academy, which came to a conclusion recently, showed a total number of forty-five essays. These entries were handed in by twenty-eight students. The fourth acs had fifteen contributors; the third acs, seven; the second acs, three; and the first acs, three.

John Evans headed the list by submitting six essays. John Martin ran a close second with his five compositions. The underclassmen were especially lax in making use of the opportunity. However the verse contest will not close until Monday; so there is still a chance to redeem their negligence by contributing more poems than essays.

The decision of the essay contest was delayed because of last week's tournament, and the six weeks tests, but the copies are now in the hands of the judges.

Seven Academy students have been chosen for minor roles in the morality play, "Everyman," to be produced by the College Dramatic Club sometime before Holy Week.

Roman Schares has had quite a bit of experience in dramatics, while Harry Rosecrans, John Fabish, Paul Frantzen, Wilfred Kress, Lester Cooling, and Robert Clark will make their first appearance.

THE CEE-AY

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John Evans '29	Herbert Willging '29	Angelo Kerper '29
William Flanagan '30	John Martin '28	John Lyons '31
	Bernard Nash '30	

TYPISTS

Arthur Dixon '31 John Fabish '30 John Weidenfeller '31

EDITORIAL

HOW ABOUT IT?

For this off-season following the last basketball game, which season is also Lent, we take pleasure in introducing a new game. We cannot, strictly speaking, say it is new, but the chances are it is to most of us. Now this game has several interesting characteristics. It may be played anywhere, at any time, and by any one person. The rules are simple, and it is as fascinating as solitaire, and much more adaptable, not even requiring a deck of cards. All you have to do is look at a piece of candy or cake until you have convinced yourself that you seriously, wholeheartedly want it, and then see if you are strong enough to pass it up. Simple, what? It is a great improvement on these "does-your-mind-hit-on-all-cylinders" games now so popular because it strengthens the will. It has, of course, variations. It may be played by reading the movie ads and repeating the process. You do not always win, but after a while you get so you won't give in. This little game has another feature which some games have, that of rewards—the only difference being that the rewards in this game are worth several infinite mints more than ordinary ones. It is a worth while game as well as an appropriate one. We suggest you try it.

FOR MONEY OR EXPERIENCE?

We read with some surprise the sentiment expressed by one of the college lights in our esteemed contemporary, The Lorian. Our surprise was occasioned by his regarding the "corruptible crown" as the aim, and not as an aid, in extra curricular activities. After all, is an accomplishment of more value because it brings remuneration than because it was undertaken with the intention of bettering oneself? Contrarily, we think that that same "invaluable experience," recently so underrated, is worth much more than the paltry medals or the ten dollars which soon vanish. For what are their respective values years hence? Moreover, the entering of a contest for the money that it brings, turns the thoughts aside from the real objective, and creates a spirit of dollar-chasing materialism. We believe that the logic of our friend's contention is, to say the least, fallacious.

RESPONSIBILITY

Our attention has been called to a growing spirit of unreliability among our good students. Now this is a Catholic school, whose aim is not only to give its students an education, but to assist in some measure in the forming of character (which much-discussed process actually takes place in high school).

But if, instead of co-operating in this, we disregard it altogether and fall into habits distinctly incompatible with the forming of character, we pull down this foundation as soon as we begin to erect it. One of these departures, these failings, these careless traits, which soon become incorrigible and detrimental, is irresponsibility. If we have a certain task to do, and if we fix firmly in our mind the idea that it must be done promptly and in the best way possible, we have begun to feel a sense of reliability; and that, unfortunately, is something which some of us have never had the vaguest notion of cultivating. But it is for our own good that we develop responsibility—it may mean much later in life.

DAY STUDENT CHOIR

The members in good standing at present are:

R. Brede, F. Cassidy, H. Capesius, J. Eulberg, K. Eulberg, T. Farnan, D. Fleeg, S. Frommelt, J. Graham, W. Giegerich, F. Hardie, J. Jaeger, L. Jungles, R. Kenline, A. Kerper, A. Kaufman, R. Kelzer, J. Kearns, J. Kirk, J. Kleiner, D. Kolff, E. Kollenback, T. Kies, O. Knopp, A. Lorenz, J. Manders, G. Martin, J. McNally, E. Palen, J. Palen, A. Peryon, J. Majerus, D. O'Connor, R. Rowan, J. Sims, J. Stemm, G. Seymour, E. Sullivan, J. Walter, F. Weber, W. Zeiprecht, J. Trexler.

PROGRESSIVE CHORISTERS

The hymnals and army song books utilized by the Boarder Choir have become dog-eared. Not that they were treated carelessly, but that they were used, and used with profit. Books with more difficult selections are now employed on Tuesdays and Thursdays, the weekly meeting days for the progressive choristers. The hymns sung in the Chapel, at Mass on Wednesday mornings, and at the Stations on Fridays, show work on the part of the Director and the members of the choir.

C. A. BROADCASTS

I've tried as hard as I can to find something about the school to criticize, but I can't find a thing. However I'm determined to write something; so I'll say, "Congratulations." Joe

Joe, you seem to have the mistaken notion that "criticize" means "to find fault with." Instead it signifies to "appreciate," to take a thing at its true value, with its good and bad points.

Ed.

YOURS FOR ACTION

We in the Academy seem to face the same situation that is found in the College: the students don't go in strongly for extra curricular activities. Not more than thirty boys tried out for the Oratorical Contest, and there were fewer out for the Humorous and Dramatic. Thirty students wrote thirty-five stories for the Academy Contest, while twenty-eight produced forty-five Essays.

And these were too frequently the same boys, the same ones who appear on the Cee Ay and Purgold staffs, make exhibits for the Latin conference, and take prominent parts in the History and Kodak Clubs. And I suppose most of them are also in one or the other Choir. They are living; the rest of the students just go to school here.

Can it be that our students have not the ambition to go in for these things unless personally urged? Is it possible that they look upon the activities as a clever way the faculty members have figured out to keep themselves busy? Can't they see that it would be far easier for us to drop all those things, but that would be doing away with the student's opportunities to do things, to express his personality, to gain ability and confidence?

An Ungrateful Faculty Member

THE RUINS

It's a bit too early to start getting very serious over track, but it's not too early to start a little "chawin'" about the track. It would almost bring tears to any one's eyes to gaze upon the mere trace of what last Spring was a very fine cinder path; and when we behold the "reminder" of the ruins of ancient Rome, we wonder just how long it will be before Clark Field will again look like its former self. The work, of course, will have to be done sooner or later; we're all hoping that it will be "sooner" than last year, because Clark Field is the only possible place where poor down trodden Academy students may give their "pedal extremities" a real workout in preparation for the coming cinder season.

"Anxious"

LOCAL VISTAS

Why does Father Coyne call his fourth year Latin class "The Pony Express"?

Whispering honors for the current week go to Lange, Lorenz and Krochieski. Ernstdorf lost out because his gum went stale.

Seymour has joined the ranks of the Robins. The boy plays center.

DID YOU?

Dear Reader, did you know if you are a student of the Acad this is your paper, that you are invited to write it and to read it?

The staff tries to make it you per in the real sense of the Last issue, besides the news of eral interest to all Academy dents, we had write-ups of per (yes, even "nominal") interest to hundred Academy boys; in the before last, to eighty students; in the third last, to one hundred thirty. Did you do anything to your name appear?

Some students write stories, scriptions, and various articles the Cee Ay. That just gives an incentive to write, as well as little free advertising in the Academy, the College, the city of Dubuque and various places in the surrounding states of Iowa, Illinois, and Wisconsin, where the paper is sent to interested parties, as well as, for example, in St. Paul, St. Louis, Detroit, Montreal and Washington, not mention Rome, Italy; Louvain, Belgium; and a couple of cities in England. Did you know you were doing it?

Some boys read the whole paper even the editorials. And they like them. In fact, outsiders have told us that, while they think the paper as a whole is very well written, editorials are outstanding. Did you miss your bi-weekly course in literature and Academy human interest? Did you know what you were "doing up"?

Dear reader, did you know this is your paper? Did you know it such?

THE "WON'T-BUT-WOULD-BE" POETS

Now that the tournament is over one would almost think that they could snatch an occasional bit of sleep, but (can you imagine it?) aspiring young poets won't permit. They walk up and down the corridors—hair all mused up and a vacant stare on their faces; they go to the window and gaze out wistfully at the twinkling golden stars set in their lake of blackness; they tuck themselves up in their rooms, pondering, musing, and thinking a multitude of foolish and disjointed thoughts.

Then when they finally crawl to bed and turn out the lights, one can hear is an occasional muttered fragment of verse, something about iambic feet, pentameter poetry, etc., all mingled in with an aggravated exclamation now and then. "Twas a night last summer it seemed—aw, that won't do." "Twas a night last summer we met"—no, "Twas a night"—and so, far into the night.

"Amused"

EXTRA! WUXTRA!

Don Kress wants to know if Jim McParland, George Schmitz, Gerber, Jack Higgins, Ed. Sandberg, Ed. Tangney, Bob McCarville, Sherman, Joe Holback, and Theobald couldn't have a group picture taken for the benefit of the gold, which seems to be getting gyped in this line. We won't Ta! Ta! A Booster

THE WINDOW THAT MADE ME SHUDDER

(By Robert Kenline '28)

It was a perfect day. My little second-hand Lizzie was purring along though it had not seen five long years go and come. But Lizzie, being a lady, soon became subborn, as they say (even the most high-bred). She puffed and gasped, and coughed much sputtering and spitting at me before the general store and a little mountain village. Seeing that Lizzie would not budge without further nourishment, I demanded as gracefully as possible before the large audience of bearded men who daily upheld the porch of the town emporium. Checkers, rattling, chewing, all the sports of these ancient "Rips" were cast aside, and seven pair of faded eyes were focused upon my steaming martini. With the advice of the assembled worthies, I proceeded to give Lizzie a delightful lunch of gas, beer, and water.

"Oh, these here new fangled wagons needs food just like old Dobin," chuckled one ancient voice.

"But they're pretty faithful," I answered with an affectionate glance toward the road. "All along the way have given the village sheriffs a merry chase. I hope your town custodian is not too hard on speeders." "A town custodian!" exclaimed a man sitting on top of a cracker barrel. "Why this village has never had no police nor hosgow."

"Surely you must be joking," I answered. "Why, haven't you heard the weird legend of this place?" demanded an old Confederate soldier in tattered uniform.

Upon my expressing ignorance of the situation, the guardians of the general store settled comfortably on various boxes and stools, after replenishing their wads of tobacco. The Confederate began:

"Many years ago, in the days of Washington, this town had a mayor who was the wealthiest and most powerful man in the community. Look here, son, see that grey manse down at the end of the street. See that big bay window in the front? Well, that there is our police.

"This mayor was a cruel one. His word was law, and whoever disobeyed him was strung up on the gibbet in yonder square. He ruled with his steel grey eyes, for they seemed to pierce right into the mind and heart of a man. Day after day he sat in the great bay window. Some say his sharp eyes even saw through the walls and doors of houses, for nothing that happened in the village escaped his notice.

"One day his grand-daughter, who had come to live with him, found the old mayor dead, sitting in the window gazing down the street. His death was welcomed, for now the villagers thought they could do as they pleased and not be found out. Then people carried knives in their belts and put bolts on their doors.

"One dark night some young villagers were returning from the tavern after an evening of drinking, gaming and duelling. Singing merry songs they walked up the main street. As they neared the old mayor's house one of the party called: "Look, look, Jacques! The mayor is at his window."

"All faces were turned toward the

ROBINS BOW IN CAGE TOURNEY

The score will tell you the pitiful story, gents. Ten cents will give you the complete running summary and box score. The sinking of the Robins for a dime. Draw up your chairs and listen.

The Blackhawks, newly crowned champions of the city of Dubuque, stepped over several teams in the annual City Uplift Tourney last week. The second one was the Robins. Not a moving picture, but the real thing. The Robins had won their first game, dropping the Indians in an overtime festival, and confidently launched into their second. The result? You've guessed it, gents; they lost, 21 to 15.

The personnel of the quintet includes Captain Kelly, Coffey, Boyd, and Seymour, all present 4th Acs, and Pins, Kunnert, and Strohmeier, ex-Academics. Add up the names and it will no longer be a quintet. The mathematical conundrum of the age! See the astounding answer in our next chapter.

"GUBS" SEEKS BEAUTY DOCTOR

"Our loyal and fast growing little mascot "Gubs" must undergo a serious operation."

Such was the sentence announcing to the boys the verdict of the noted surgeon, who had diagnosed his case as "floppis of the right auris." This was a grave case and resulted in the amputation of the affected part. Also it was time that "Gubs" submit to the bobbing of his caudal appendage. Now that the two dangerous and painful ailments have been corrected, "Gubs" will no doubt quickly reach his full growth and our mascot will then emerge from his chrysalis of puppyhood to the more dignified position of "doghood" and take his place in the higher circles of canine society.

CONGRATULATIONS

William Ziepprecht, '29, has been made an Eagle Scout. The conferring of the honor was made known January 28 last. It is distinctive in the fact that it is the highest merit possible in Scout activities and means that Bill has mastered every phase of Scout lore.

It is singular to note that Bill is the fifth Dubuque boy and the second Columbian to reach these heights, Edward Wurst, '27, having been invested with the honor last year.

bay window, from which stared two steely grey eyes. They seemed to cut through the young men as they stood frozen to the ground.

"And, now, son, if any one who has done evil walks on the street at night, two steely eyes appear at the window. That is our police force."

The old man completed his tale. Slowly I turned toward the grim manse and gazed at the bay window, which shone darkly in the afternoon sunlight. A shudder came over me. Two steely eyes. I cranked old Lizzie, and midst the plaudits of the 49ers I hastened away from the town of the bay window.

INTRAMURAL

On Thursday the eighth, 1 C defeated 2 C by the neat score of 16 to 7. Starring for 1 C were Ziepprecht and McMahon, and for 2 C Birkett and Ormsby.

The following day witnessed the nearer approach of 1 B to the minor league title when they defeated 2 C, 17 to 9. Dick Barkley and Ford led the way for 1 B, while Dick Nash and Leary acted in a similar capacity for 2 C.

Last Monday the fast and clever 1 C team defeated the 2 B aggregation in a close game by the score of 17 to 14. C. McMahon was the star for 1 C, while Pitzen played a fine game for 2 B.

Next day the 1 A outfit took the fast 2 D team into camp by the count of 9 to 4. Beckius and Nielson were the mainstays of 1 A, while Hanson played stellar basketball for 2 D.

The undefeated 4 L team, composed of Gerber, Mullen, Schmitz, Kelly, Krieser, Cassidy, Specht and Sims, is the winner of the major division championship. They well deserve this honor, as all season they have played extraordinary basketball, and have shown that spirit of team work which every champion aggregation must possess.

The last game of the minor league is to be held tonight, having been postponed from last evening. This meeting of 1 B and 1 C promises to stir plenty of interest. If 1 B wins, Barkley and his marksmen are minor league champs; otherwise, B and C will be tied and must play it off.

DAHAWKS MAKE CITY CAGE FINALS

The Dahawks, Loras Hall day-dodger quint, lost to the Blackhawks in the finals of the city cage tournament, last week end, in a fast, hard-fought game, by the score of 16-14.

The Dahawks had won the right to enter the finals by defeating the Nomads, 15 to 13, and the Shamrocks (the Dubuque coaches' team) 16 to 14.

The line-up for the Loras aggregation was: Noonan, Berg, Koob, Lawler, Leonard, Ryan and Plamondon.

SPORT SHORTS

Chick Marshall's advice: "When, for the third time, the Dean requests your excuse and you haven't got it, be nonchalant; light a Murad."

Has any one noticed that dreamy look Jake Eulberg has nowadays? Perhaps it's because the hockey season is over.

Louie Ernsdorf has applied to this publication for permission to conduct an "Advice to the Lovelorn" column. We invite—nay, dare—your comment.

Joe Kirk has a couple of pictures under consideration for blackmail. One shows Jaeger punching Kenline in the nose, and the other depicts Stemm studying Latin.

DRESS PARADE

(Being a Review of the Fourth Acs)

Boyd, Ivan ("Ike") is a likeable chap—Irish. Know him? Sure! He's the "boid" of the Dubuque "Robins." He's the one who grins sheepishly behind his freckles and under his red hair when he's asked why they lost. He's the one who replies, with a twinkle in his blue eyes (it aims!), "I had a sore finger."

Capesius, Herbert (He:b), too, is an old buddy,—the smilingest boy in the Academy. When asked of his success, modestly did he say—"It pays to smile—a smile will win half the battle of life. And the other half —." Time and time again we've wondered why everyone falls for a smile, but not any more! Not if it's the kind Herb wears!

Butler, Ellis; a real boy; snappy dresser; one who has a way with him; cheerful, willing, interesting, —a pleasant companion.

Cassidy, Francis (Frank), another lifer; chews gum; works hard; buddies with Rowan, and can quote the whole of "The Submarine Shell" ex libris.

Coffey, Raphael (Peanuts): easy-going, steady; sustenance for the Robins; mediocre student; a regular fellow, member of the old Cathedral corps.

Conforti, Elmer: Columbia's defence; earnest, plodding, promising, both on the field and in class; one who looks ahead and forgets accordingly.

Conlon, Orlin, "Oh yes! No! huh?" That's he, never awake; irresponsible; witty, but not in an offensive way; Ryan's shadow. "Friends together, true blue forever."

Doyle, George: "Old reliable;" Father Loosbrock's understudy; a quiet, serious fellow from way out west where men are measured by the notches in their guns. Everybody's friend.

Ernsdorf, Louis, a man about town, always laughing, talking, questioning, gibbering. Otherwise an excellent student, an intelligent conversationalist and Latinist.

Eulberg, James (Jake): Adonis, the pride of Fourteenth St. Hill. Plays hockey and hookey; dresses well; dances; plays harmonica; has twin brothers.

Farnan, Thornton James (T. J.) one of the literati; of no mean talent and knows it. An angular fellow, known "at length" to all who come in contact with him, for his nicety of manner and impulsive witicism.

Keifer, Nicholas (Nick): An A 1 student; a bit reserved, but kindly and cheerful to all; a pleasant memory to have talked with him.

Kelly, Emmett—plays the game hard, skillfully, understandingly. Both in work and in sports Emmy's there with the goods—Irish and a Robin.

We notice that the soloists of the choirs are mighty careful in their smoking. Sheehan is proving the most original; his choice is corn-silk.

Father Loosbrock's Physics class changed temporarily into a golf course as everyone responded "Fore" to a problem on light.

THE TOAST

(By Robert Rowan)

I.

Private Baker was angry that night, and he didn't know why. The rain and rattle and roar and shouting and groaning—would it never stop? Why hadn't he too slipped it over on the Draft Board at home as some others he knew had done—De Maree, for instance? Well, he was born a fool and he'd die like a fool, —a fool with a "dog-tag" for a tombstone.

As he sat smoking a second-hand "butts" with his back against a wet clay bank, he contemplated, for he was peeved and his stomach was void of food. He could see De Maree sitting in an easy-chair, with plenty of cigarettes, and reading the evening paper, most likely. Well, we had a perfect right to—a fellow has but one life and he might as well eat, drink, and make merry while he can. Anybody that'd—

Shrapnel had burst; and when the smoke cleared away Baker knew he was dying. He knelt in a stooped position with a gory hand on his breast. With a great effort he raised himself, and lifting the scarlet hand to his mouth, he uttered a feeble laugh and whispered, "A toast to my buddy back home; may he live long."

II.

Henry De Maree was sitting in an easy chair. He was peeved that night and he knew why. The hotel service was rotten, and the food even more rotten. Why must the price of war come out of a man's stomach? Personally, that bell-boy irritated him. Ah, well, HE shouldn't be the one to kick. Looking at the matter from another angle, he could consider himself lucky. Look at those poor suckers over in the trenches—Baker, for instance. Poor old Baker—. Or was he so poor at that? Yes, no doubt he was.

As he twirled the stem of a half-emptied wine-glass between his thumb and fore-finger, he thought. He could see Baker lying there in a water-soaked mud-hole with his chest crushed in and gasping for breath. A very cruel thought, indeed; he must dismiss it.

"Ah, well," and he nervously lifted the glass to his lips, "a toast to friend Baker, and may he live long."

PICTURES TAKEN FOR PURGOLD

Several group pictures for the Academy Purgold have been taken during the week, and many more will be taken during the next few days. Sunday morning the Academy basketball team met at Mould's studio, while in the afternoon, the thirty-four members of the boarders' choir had their faces snapped. Wednesday morning classes were suspended at 9:50, allowing the students to go to Loras gym, where the under classmen, History Club, and Kodak Club were shot by Mr. Hughes. (They are rapidly recovering.)

HISTORY CLUB NOTICE

The regular meeting will be held this evening at 7:00 o'clock in the auditorium. Good program promised.

Joe Kirk

COLLEGIANS TO ORATE MONDAY

All Are Gifted Speakers

Monday evening will see one of the most important exhibitions of progress at school and of student ability—the annual College Oratory contest, known both by students and Dubuque patrons as of highest character.

As usual six men, in order, will rise, come forth, and confront a sea of eager faces; but not (as usual) will this be just another contest, for these men have something of interest to all of us; for their subjects are all up to date.

James J. Donohue has chosen as his subject "Modern Reformers"; Joseph J. Feltes will attempt to interest us in "Al Smith"; Arthur Halbach is contemplating a talk on "Suicide"; Paul Kinney disagrees with our present jury system; Robert Russell recalls to our memories what we used to know of "Lindbergh"; Carl Zak thinks prohibition has been success—We wonder. He'll tell us why.

KODAK NOTES

The Kodak Club, one of the most active organizations in the school, is surely stepping to the fore as regards equipment, quality of work turned out, and service.

The yearly inventory was taken a few weeks ago, and the assets of the club amounted to somewhere between one hundred and seventy-five dollars and two hundred dollars worth of equipment. In this line, one of the latest additions is a flashpan for use in taking flashlights. By its use the play pictures were taken.

The prints which issue from that "sanctum sanctorum," the darkroom, are certainly finished products. They can be pointed to with pride as the indestructible efforts of the developers. They are clean cut, bright, and each little detail is fully brought out.

On account of scholastic activities, athletic contests and other entertainments, only two nights a week are reserved for developing and printing. The club has had envelopes printed, such as the photo-finishers down town use. This is undoubtedly a big step forward in the direction of service which is uniform.

Right now the Kodak Club is in better shape than it has ever been. How many of the charter members remember those hectic evenings in room ten? It is, then, with gratification that we view the club as it is now, and compare it with what it was two years ago.

FOURTH ACADEMICS VIEW "MACBETH"

Tuesday night the boarder members of the Fourth Ac English classes were given permission to attend the Shakespearean drama, "Macbeth," at the Grand Opera House.

The play was of special interest to the students as they had studied it earlier in the school year. The object of attending, was to get an idea of how a Shakespearean drama appeared when enacted, and to intensify the appreciation of good literature among the students.

ACADEMY PURGOLD STAFF AT WORK

The Academy Purgold staff has been working very diligently of late. John Martin, editor, has assigned the various tasks to the respective committees, and instructed the members in regard to their duties.

Del-Linn is in charge of the original cartoon work. Bob Rowan serves as the official printer. Linehan, Cassidy and Farnan take care of the athletics, and Doyle and Phillips head the kodak division, with the remainder of the art staff as assistants.

More strenuous effort is being expended this year in making the Purgold a super-production, than ever before. The spirit of co-operation existing between the staff members will surely aid in making our annual a great success.

All that is needed now is the good will of the students in enlarging the subscription list. The latest subscribers are: C. Henry, C. Marshall, W. Mentz, M. Koppes, C. Donovan, B. Wieland, M. Kane, I. Boyd, R. Delany, and E. Sheehan. Let's see more students following their example.

DRAMATICS SET FOR TUESDAY

Academy Students Promised Good Contest

The final dramatic contest will be held in the auditorium Tuesday, the 20th, at 11:20 o'clock. The six men to compete are: Elmer Conforti, Paul O'Neill, Frank Cassidy, Sylvan Frommelt, Nicholas Sutton and Joseph Kleiner. The contest should prove very interesting, as most of the men have had experience and are talented speakers.

Elmer Conforti, one of the Academy's best dramatists, has made a name for himself by the excellent work done in former contests. Paul O'Neill and Sylvan Frommelt have proven their ability by their interpretations in the History Club play, while the other men showed talent in the preliminary held on February 6th.

Elmer Conforti will deliver "The Sign of the Cross"; Paul O'Neill has chosen "The Black Horse and His Rider"; Sylvan Frommelt has a selection from "The Merchant of Venice"; Frank Cassidy will give "The Arena Scene" from "Quo Vadis"; Nicholas Sutton will deliver "The Deserter"; and Joseph Kleiner has chosen "The Death of King Conor McNessa."

ALUMNI NEWS

A very singular coincidence occurred during the recent diocesan basketball tournament, when a reunion of seven members of the Academy class of '12, who are now priests, took place. They are: Fathers John J. Buzynski, of St. Patrick's parish, Cedar Rapids; Robert Ormsby of Independence, Ia.; Louis Grunewald of Immaculate Conception, Cedar Rapids; Joseph Wiehl of Dyersville, Ia.; and William H. Russell, James D. Mahoney, and Luke B. Striegel of Columbia.

We're glad to see Cecil McMahon has returned to our midst. Halitosis is a dreadful disease, Cecil.

VERSE CONTEST DRAWS TO CLOSE

The first verse contest to be in the Academy of recent years now taking place, and March the last day on which poems may be submitted. To date, there has been a fair number of entries, some of which are considered very good. There is only a short time remaining before the closing date, all urged to complete their work immediately, and present the same to contest director at room 313.

MAJOR LEAGUE

STANDING

Teams—	Won
4L	5
3A	4
3B	3
A4	2
3C	1
4B	0

INDIVIDUAL SCORING

Kies (3A)	
Sherman (4B)	
Gerber (4L)	
Ker. Eulberg (3B)	
E. Kelley (4L)	
Mullen (4L)	
Tagney (4A)	
Sullivan (3B)	

HISTORY CLUB HITS

Several members have popped out of the club. Our members must be well behaved.

The debaters on the subject, 'Solved, That the Principle 'My Country Right or Wrong' Is False,' warming up to pitch argument us next Friday.

Finley, Tornai, and Collins soon flash around the bases in Flash."

The members of the museum committee have picked their bats, and promise to drive home some cuttings. Already several relics of the World War and ancient books and newspapers are chalked up in the scoring column.

WASTEBASKET

Joe Clemen, in his speech before the History Club last week, declared that the most important part of the Panama Canal is the water. True Joseph, very true.

Kearns: "Is Collins patriotic?" Willing: "I'll say he is; he's even put English on a billiard ball."

Cee-Ay Songs

Baby Face..... Bill Ziepp
The Prisoner's Song..... Detention
The Song Is Ended But the Music Lingers On..... From
Is She My Girl Friend?..... Pe
O How I Miss You Tonight.....
Schwartz (to the basket on a night)

Monster Omission

The Cee-Ay wishes to apologize to John Thomas for omitting his name from the "Big Parade." This was the largest omission that the paper has made in a long time.

Doc: "There is but one cure for you; you must go on a strict diet."

Leo: "Nothing doing. I'm not going to starve myself to death to live a little while longer."